

The Duke of Argyll

PERSONAL NOTES AND AN ESTIMATE—WITH MEMORIES OF HIS FATHER, THE EIGHTH DUKE, AND OF HIS WIFE, THE PRINCESS LOUISE.

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London, May 13.

In the case of a man like the ninth Duke of Argyll it is hardly necessary to draw on one's own knowledge in estimating the influence of his life. For one reason or another he has lived in the glare of limelight; as if on the stage; or almost as if he were Sir Herbert Tree himself. It would be easy to draw a contrast between him and almost any man who owes more to himself than to his birth, and to being what Mr. Lloyd George elegantly called "the first of the litter." But contrasts and parallels are perhaps a little out of fashion. Let us take him as he was; on his own merits; on his own position; more or less the product of circumstances or of environment. I suppose I may take it for granted that the main facts about him are known even in America, where we do not overmuch concern ourselves about Dukes. We neither bow down before them, as does a certain class of Briton, nor revile them, as does the eminent Minister above mentioned. We do not think a man necessarily good because he is a Duke, nor, as does the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who can never let them alone, inevitably bad. We judge them, if at all, by the use they make of their opportunities.

When the name of the Duke of Argyll is uttered in America cannot but think first of him who was our friend in the Civil War; one of a few in his position or in any position like his. He was of that select company which included Mr. Bright—whom the United States Senate insulted on his death; Mr. W. E. Foster, the Prince Consort and the Queen; and Mr. Disraeli, that Tory leader who rendered us a service greater than almost any other. While Liberals like Mr. Gladstone and Lord John Russell sided with our enemies. Those of us who knew of these things as they happened cannot forget them, and I hope those who know them only as matters of history do not forget them, either.

Nor can I forget that I heard from that Duke of Argyll one of the greatest speeches which I or anybody else ever listened to. When the late Lord Lytton came back from India to give an account of his vice-royalty and of that middlemoresque and mischievous Afghan policy which wellnigh brought disaster to English rule in India and elsewhere, I heard his apologetic in the House of Lords: a very ingenious, very rhetorical and altogether perfidious version of his policy. The Duke of Argyll answered him, and when the Duke sat down, at the end of an hour, Lord Lytton as a political force had ceased to exist.

There was a scene at the Albert Hall in which memories of father and son blend; and of the son's wife. It was the wonderful opening ceremony in 1871, when the Queen and one of the most splendid companies ever assembled dedicated the building to public uses. Three days before, the Princess Louise, fourth daughter of Queen Victoria, had been married to the then Marquess of Lorne, eldest son of the eighth Duke of Argyll. From the entrance of the hall to the stage had been built over the arena a broad causeway, along which advanced the procession of Royalties, the Queen at the head. The Prince of Wales was with his mother; others of the family in their due order; the Princess Louise with her brothers and sisters next to the Queen, but husbandless.

The procession was so long that the Queen and the royal family had passed on the stage before the end of it had entered the hall. And at the end, in the last rank but two, unnoticed and, to the eyes of the vast audience regarding the Queen, invisible, amid a throng of lords-in-waiting and eunuchs, came Lord Lorne. In the stage box on the right of the grand circle sat, with Mr. Gladstone and other ministers, Lord Lorne's father, the Duke of Argyll, one of the proudest men in Great Britain, and almost the first of the great nobles of Scotland, looking down at this singular spectacle in which his son played so humble a part. I thought I saw on the Duke's face the look of anger and perhaps humiliation which you would expect to see. Yet when he gave his assent to the marriage he well knew the gulf which lay between his son and the royal family into which he entered—knew that he would be in it, but not of it.

Very unlike were father and son. The father was a man who so bore himself that you always thought of him as the Highland Chieftain. He was not in height among the giants, but of a moral stature and a pride of port which made him their equal. He carried himself with a dignity which at moments was almost arrogant. The head was powerful, eagle-feathered, with a plume of sandy hair floating above it, and eyes which at first challenged everybody on whom they looked; then softened and grew kindly. At one of Mr. Cyrus Field's breakfasts in London I sat opposite the Duke and could study him; but his was a face which told its story at a glance. He had a way of tossing his head impatiently as he talked which set the sandy plume waving till you thought of the white plume of Henry of Navarre. His voice had in it the note of command.

Imagine a man the opposite of all this and you have the son. Handsome, regular in feature, a head well proportioned, an amiable expression, a well-bred manner, a certain wistfulness as of an ambition he could not gratify, a pleasant voice, a well-trimmed mustache, no hint of the soldier, though soldier he was; a sufficient flow of intelligent speech, but lacking the intellectual authority and lacking the overmastering, dominating, irresistible force which made itself felt in his father—that was the son. He had not the natural ascendancy which belonged to the eighth Duke, he had an attractive and amiable personality. He liked Americans and was often a guest at Dorchester House.

I do not ask you to judge the son by

the father. But any Duke of Argyll is and has been for more than two hundred years a power in Scotland; and the Mac Callean Mhor, which is his Celtic title, has been a power in Scotland for a time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary; as chief of the Clan Campbell, to whom Sir Colin Campbell gave his name, or from which perhaps he took it; and he was knighted so long ago as 1286. Naturally, much is expected, much is asked, of a man whose lineage is so ancient as that; whose ancestors, during those seven centuries and more, have been part of the history of Scotland. But when you come to reckon up the achievements of this last Duke there are two which stand foremost. He was the son of his father and the husband of Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise.

There stand to his credit many others in the book now closed; quite enough to make an exceptional record for one of lesser descent and position. He really cared for literature and for art, and he wrote a number of very good books. He wrote a book about us; so long ago as 1885, "The United States After the War." He was a convinced Imperialist long before it was fashionable to be; cared deeply for the things of Empire; and did what he could to advance that great cause. He was a very sufficient Governor General of Canada; and the attachment of the people of Canada to the Duchess was sincere and admiring. He interested himself, as a Campbell must, in military matters; was honorary colonel of various Highland regiments; and showed himself capable at that business. He tried his hand, while Marquess of Lorne, at politics, and unsuccessfully contested Hampstead and South Manchester. He was a good and just landlord; administering great estates with due regard to tenants' interests as well as his own. He was, in all relations of life, a most loyal and honorable man.

Upon his death the Press of England and Scotland paid him every tribute. The court went into mourning for four weeks. There was a memorial service in Westminster Abbey, which the King and Queen attended. Not a shadow rests on his name. He has done what it was in him to do. In private life he was a man agreeable to meet. If he had not the brilliant social gift of his wife, he had presence, dignity, intelligence, and a winning though reserved manner. "Reserved" is not a term of criticism; it applies to most Englishmen and Scotsmen, if we judge them by our standard of frankness and self-revelation. There is really no occasion to use any word of criticism about him. If he had an enemy, even his enemy would think it enough to say that he was the ninth and not the eighth Duke of Argyll.

If I may be allowed one word concerning the Princess Louise, his wife, I will repeat what everybody has said these last thirty years, that of all her family she had the gifts which count most in social life. There has always been a touch of genius which illuminated her daily life. She has always been a favorite. She has chosen her friends not for rank but for their distinction of nature or for their qualities, or because they were sympathetic to her. She was beloved in Canada, and in those distant days had the tact and kindness to relax in favor of anybody who was her guest the more rigid rules of ceremony and etiquette. She was a woman to whom all men paid homage. She still is. She so uses her royal prerogative that it profits others as well as herself.

Lady Brougham gave a luncheon party last year in London at which the Princess was a guest. It is a rule that when a Royalty is present no one leaves before the Royalty. A luncheon is not ordinarily either long or solemn, nor an affair would be solemn when the Princess was of the company. But it pleased Her Royal Highness to stay on till nearly 5 o'clock; presumably because she was pleased; and certainly to everybody's delight.

I have known of her visiting at a house where her host would conform to none of the rules of intercourse with Royalty which most men obey without demur. He was what is called self-made; to whom life had brought success, distinction, happiness—everything he really cared for, in abundant measure. But upon conventions, whether royal or social, he set no great value. He had conventions of his own. He had habits to which he clung. The concessions which Royalty expects are not very oppressive, but he would make none. He had a natural gallantry to women, as women, and he made little or no exception because a Royal Princess was his guest. The Royal Princess took it all in perfectly good part, allowed him to stand or sit as he pleased, to say what he liked in the way he liked, to keep his own hours, in a word to be master in his own house. It is not everybody who could afford to take things as easily as this. Court officials might be distressed, but the Princess herself was undisturbed.

An artist herself, she really cares for the art of others; and artists have always found in her a friend; sometimes a personal friend. She was often to be met at Alma Tadema's house; sometimes as a pupil, sometimes as a Tuesday evening guest. She haunted other studios and galleries, and at such houses as Mrs. Cyril Flower's—afterward Lady Battersea—the Princess had a habit of dropping in for lunch. I could much extend this list, but I have said enough.

G. W. S.

Gift of \$50,000 to Harvard.
Cambridge, Mass., May 30.—An unrestricted gift of \$50,000 to Harvard University from Nathan H. Stone, a Harvard '75, was announced to-day. The gift is in memory of Mr. Stone's brother, Henry Baldwin Stone, a graduate of the class of '75, who for many years was president of the Chicago Telephone Company and who died in 1897.

COLONEL ROOSEVELT AND MRS. ALICE LONGWORTH.

Sailing to attend the wedding of Kermit Roosevelt.



COLONEL TO WAR ON BARNES AND MURPHY

Continued from page 1.

all suffering because of these conditions.

The truth simply is that the only wise and sane propositions, the only propositions which represent a constructive governmental progressivism and the resolute purpose to secure good results instead of fine phrases, were the principles enunciated in the Progressive platform in connection with the trusts and the tariff alike. Our policies would have secured the passing around of prosperity and also the existence of a sufficient amount of prosperity to be passed around. Throughout the country all I can do to emphasize these facts will be done.

But I believe that this fall my chief duty lies right here in the State of New York. I doubt whether there is a state in the Union that shows more conclusively than this state the dreadful evil of the two-boss system in political life.

The people of this state, the honest people, the good citizens who wish clean and efficient government, no matter what their party affiliations may be, are growing bitterly indignant with a system which provides for the see-saw of the Murphy and Barnes machines in the government of this state. There is not a state in which the evils of bi-partisan boss rule are more concretely illustrated than right here.

Under such rule it is absolutely impossible to get decent and effective government. It is impossible to secure fair treatment for the honest business man, for the honest wage-worker or for the honest farmer. From the Canals and Highways downward each branch of the government has been administered primarily with a view to the political advantage, and often with a view to the personal enrichment, of different political leaders.

No advantage whatever to the people at large can possibly come by keeping this system and substituting underbosses of Mr. Barnes for underbosses of Mr. Murphy as the beneficiaries of the system. I believe the time has come to clean house in New York.

And I believe that all right-minded people ought to act together, without regard to their ordinary party differences, in a determined effort to accomplish this task and to destroy the malign and baleful influence of both the Barnes machine and the Murphy machine in this state.

When the Colonel arrived at the White Star Line pier he was greeted by several hundred who had gathered on the dock to see their friends off. It was like old campaign days as he was escorted through the cheering crowd by several proud policemen. Looking as fresh and vigorous as the morning, he waved his Rough Rider Panama hat as one "Rah for Teddy" after another resounded through the pier.

"Piped Over Side."

As the Colonel put his foot on the gangplank of the Olympic the ship's buglers piped him over the side with an Admiral's salute. Once on board the distinguished voyager was greeted by Captain H. J. Haddock, commander of the Olympic and fleet captain of the line, and other officials.

When he reached the John Quincy Adams suite on B deck, which he will share with his young cousin, "Phil" Roosevelt, a New York newspaper man, the Colonel, beckoning to the reporters who covered his doings at Oyster Bay, said: "Let the brethren assemble." He told them he would have nothing to say for publication beyond what was incorporated in his formal statement, and then he shook hands warmly with all of them, said farewell and hoped he would see them all again on his return.

Mrs. Roosevelt was not well enough to make the trip, but his daughter Alice, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, went along, and she and her father posed for the pleading photographers, who besieged them in droves.

Just before the liner pulled out the Colonel received George W. Perkins, McMillan McCormick, of Chicago; Alexander P. Moore, of Pittsburgh, and George C. Priestley, of Oklahoma, and had a final conference with them.

When Mr. Perkins was asked later if he was in favor of endorsing Republican candidates of the anti-Barnes type, he said:

"The Progressives are for whatever Colonel Roosevelt's statement says."

Mr. Perkins's mind has changed since the Colonel's return from South America. While the Colonel was sailing down the River of Doubt Mr. Perkins was issuing statements declaring the Progressives would not endorse Republican candidates, but would go it alone this coming campaign. The Colonel believes otherwise, and Mr. Perkins is now of the same mind.

Moose for Whitman.

Two leaders among the Progressives who did not want their names used said to The Tribune representative yesterday that if the plan of the anti-Barnes element of the Republican party to nomi-

PRINCE TO WED MRS. F. THOMPSON

De Bearn's First Wife Was Beatrice Winans, of Baltimore.

(By Cable to The Tribune.)

PARIS, May 30.—All Paris was interested in the announcement that a marriage had been arranged between the Prince Henri de Bearn and de Chalais, of Paris, member of the royal Bourbon family, and an accomplished and experienced diplomat, and the beautiful and vivacious widow of Ferris S. Thompson.

For weeks past Paris society has gossiped over the ardent attentions paid to Mrs. Thompson by the prince. His infatuation for her was well known, but the formal announcement of their engagement came as a surprise despite this, for it was recalled that the millionaire husband of Mrs. Thompson had died only a little more than a year ago.

The princess-to-be inherited from her husband a residuary estate which, according to the appraisal recently filed in New York, amounts to \$3,444,616. Mrs. Thompson was Mlle. Louise Grasset, the daughter of a colonel in the French army, when she met Ferris Thompson, athlete and philanthropist, who was then living in Paris. The millionaire American fell violently in love with her at first sight, and after a brief courtship their marriage took place. He lived barely a year and a half after the wedding ceremony, dying on February 18, 1913.

Though the couple had no children, Parisians regarded the marriage as an ideal love marriage. Both seemed devoted to each other, and the grief of Mrs. Thompson over her husband's death was violent. She accompanied his body to America, where it was interred in the Woodlawn cemetery, New York.

The Prince de Bearn had known Mrs. Thompson when she was the charming Mlle. Grasset. They had been friends before her marriage, and some months ago gossip had it that the old friendship had been renewed and had grown in warmth.

The prince is a widower. While in Washington attached to the French Embassy he met Miss Beatrice Winans, then seventeen years old and still wearing her hair down. He fell in love with the pretty schoolgirl, and in June, 1905, after overcoming the objections of her father, Ross R. Winans, of Baltimore, married her.

Their married life, too, was brief; it, too, was considered approaching the ideally happy. The princess died in St. Petersburg less than two years after her wedding, after bearing two children.

Since her death the prince has had much publicity over lawsuits connected with his wife's property. There was a marriage settlement by which Mr. Winans, who is now dead, gave his daughter a net sum of \$200,000. She made the prince her sole beneficiary. Later he agreed to share her estate equally with each of his two children. But, finding that while this was in accord with the French law, the American law permitted him to hold the entire estate himself, he sought to withdraw from his original agreement.

In course of time the American Supreme Court decided the case, which was begun in a Maryland court, in his favor. Then the prince was sued by lawyers and several of his brothers, who sought to recover money they claimed they had advanced to him before his marriage. This litigation has been going on for the last six years.

After Mr. Winans's death the beneficiaries of his estate voluntarily agreed to make up a fund of \$50,000 for the prince's two children.

HALL-NICHOLAS.

Mendham, N. J., May 30.—Miss Catherine Marguerite Nicholas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Nicholas, of Mendham, was married to-day to Lewis Earl Hall, of 136 South Munn av., East Orange. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Joseph G. Symmes, of the Hill Top Presbyterian Church, at the home of the bride's parents, in Church st.

Miss Charlotte Garebrant was maid of honor, and Frederick Nicholas, a brother of the bride, was best man. Elizabeth Quimby, of Englewood, was the flower girl.

COLUMBIA SENIORS YIELD TO DANCE

The Dansants to Have Honor Place at Commencement This Week

BASEBALL GAME ALSO GETS A SETBACK

Barnard Girls to Hold Ivy Day Exercises Tuesday—Many Reunions Wednesday.

Columbia will graduate another record-breaking class at the commencement exercises this week. The first order on the programme is the baccalaureate sermon in the university gymnasium this afternoon by the Rev. Raymond C. Knox, chaplain of the university. The gymnasium has been transformed into an auditorium which will seat more than 3,000 persons. The commencement exercises proper will be held Wednesday.

Columbia seniors will hold the centre of the stage to-morrow when they have their class day exercises in the gymnasium. The seniors have succumbed to the modern dances and instead of their annual class day hop will have a the dansant in Earl Hall in the afternoon. The dansant will have as a rival a baseball game between Syracuse and Columbia. So far the seniors have applied for more tickets than have been issued for the dansant, while the ball game will probably be played to almost empty benches.

George McAneney, president of the Board of Aldermen, will give the Annual Phi Beta Kappa oration in the evening after the fraternity has taken into the bonds the year's initiates. Barnard College seniors will dance in Earl Hall, while Mr. McAneney speaks in Havemeyer Hall.

Barnard will have the honor of beginning the day's ceremonies Tuesday. The annual Ivy day exercises of the college will take place in the Milbank quadrangle at 4:30, half an hour before the statue of Thomas Jefferson, which is to stand in front of the School of Journalism building, is unveiled. Tuesday evening will be devoted to the campus night festivities.

The Teachers College seniors will start commencement day by making their class gift to the university at 8:45 a. m. The academic procession, made up of the candidates for degrees, the faculty, alumni and trustees, will march into the gymnasium at 10:30, when the degrees will be conferred by President Nicholas Murray Butler. This will be followed by the presentation of class gifts and the alumni luncheon. The Columbia alumni will have luncheon in the gymnasium. The Barnard alumnae will have their repast in Brooks Hall and the Teachers College alumnae in the Thompson gymnasium.

The alumni of Columbia will have their annual costume march on South Field after the luncheon, and the Barnard alumnae will hold a parade of their own on the Milbank quadrangle. The Columbia graduates will watch the Columbia nine try to check the University of Pennsylvania in a baseball game after the parade, and will then adjourn to the commons for a beefsteak dinner. The day will be brought to an end with a song-fest on the library steps.

ASTOR CROSS DEDICATED

Beautiful Symbol Erected in Trinity Churchyard.

The large cross to the memory of Mrs. William Astor, erected in Trinity Churchyard by her daughter, Mrs. M. Orme Wilson, was dedicated yesterday at an impressive service.

The cross is 36 feet in height and was designed by Thomas Nash, who has worked on it for more than a year. Referring to it, Dr. William T. Manning, rector of Trinity, said:

"Some competent to judge have expressed the opinion that the erection of this cross will mark a step forward in the progress of religious art in this country. It is most appropriate that this striking symbol of the Christian religion should be lifted up beside the mother church of this city, where it will carry its message to hundreds every hour."

"This beautiful monument will speak of the close relation between the Jewish and the Christian religions. It will remind us that we all worship the God of Abraham."

Among those at the service were Mr. and Mrs. M. Orme Wilson, Dr. and Mrs. John B. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Elihu Chauncey, Miss Livingston and Miss Hoyt.

TO AID SCHOLA CANTORUM

Committee Plans Entertainment for Next Winter.

The entertainment committee of the Schola Cantorum, consisting of Mrs. Lawrence L. Gillespie, chairman; Mrs. Frederick E. Gates, Mrs. Reginald Alcock, Mrs. I. N. Spiegelberg and Mrs. Alonzo Potter, treasurer, has been so encouraged by the success of the first ball chantant for the benefit of the organization, last February, that it will give the entertainment at Sherry's on Tuesday evening, December 15, on a larger scale and more comprehensive plan.

The object is to provide high class choral music and to train and develop deserving voices.

It was found last winter that the public was anxious to attend the concerts in Carnegie Hall given by the society and appreciated the fine work done by Kurt Schindler in providing New York City with an opportunity to hear the best choral music properly rendered.

ENGAGEMENTS.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wood Johnson, of New Brunswick, N. J., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Helen Aitken Johnson, to Nicholas Gouverneur Rutgers, Jr., son of Nicholas Gouverneur Rutgers.

Montclair, N. J., May 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. McKee, of Dayton, Ohio, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Janet Stuart McKee, to Franklin H. Gates, of Montclair. Mr. Gates is a son of Frederick T. Gates, of South Mountain av., almoner for John D. Rockefeller.

He was graduated from the Montclair High School in 1907 and from Yale University in 1912. He is engaged in scientific farming in North Carolina. Miss McKee was graduated from the Dana Hall School, Wellesley, and spent last winter studying music in the Institute of Musical Art, New York.

MRS. G. F. TOUCHARD DEAD

Wife of Tennis Expert Dies After Birth of Son.

Mrs. Emeline Holmes Touchard, the young wife of Gustave F. Touchard, indoor tennis champion, died suddenly yesterday at her home, 108 East 78th st. For the past few days Mr. and Mrs. Touchard have been receiving congratulations upon the birth of a little son. Friends of the family had no idea that her condition was serious.

Mrs. Touchard was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jahish Holmes. She was married February 11, 1911. The courtship was a romance of the tennis courts. Miss Holmes, besides being one of the prettiest, was one of the most popular and expert of the younger Newport tennis set.

Mrs. Touchard was one of Miss Vivien Gould's bridesmaids at her wedding to Lord Decies, and was the third of the Gould-Decies bridesmaids to wed. Mr. and Mrs. Touchard made their home with Mrs. Touchard's parents. Two days ago it was announced that they had planned to spend this summer at Davenport's Neck, New Rochelle.

DEATH ENDS FIGHT TO CLEAR HIS NAME

Col. Leonard A. Lovering, Whose Bravery Won Promotion After Court Martial, Expires.

Claremont, N. H., May 30.—Colonel Leonard A. Lovering, U. S. N. (retired), was found dead in bed in his home here yesterday.

The story of Leonard A. Lovering's career is that of a brave but passionate man who incurred a grave reproach and much hatred, and for years afterward sought by even desperate means to rid himself of the stain upon his name. The reproach was that of inhumanity toward an enlisted man. He was convicted of it by a court martial and officially reprimanded.

He was a native of Vermont and was born in Hartford November 13, 1854. He was graduated from West Point in 1876, and immediately began service on the Indian frontier, at Fort Fetterman. He was in the Ute campaign of 1879-80. After many years of good service, having risen to the rank of captain, he was stationed at Fort Sheridan, Chicago. That fort had for years been notorious for a succession of scandals, and the 4th Regiment, to which he belonged, was sent there to redeem the reputation of the place. This Lovering was determined it should do, and he enforced all rules rigorously.

One day in 1887 a private named Hammond was arrested for some offence and placed in the guardhouse. Lovering, as officer of the day, was detailed to conduct him to trial. Hammond did not belong to Lovering's command, and refused to recognize his authority or go with him. Lovering, in rage, drew his sword and prodded the man. Hammond threw himself upon the ground and refused to rise. Then Lovering, a giant in stature and strength, snatched up a rope, tied it around the other's ankles and dragged him like a log to the court.

For this a complaint was made and the case was aired in the Chicago papers. Lovering was court-martialed, and the result was a public reprimand.

This was maddening to Lovering, who was of a proud and sensitive disposition, and when the Spanish War came on the next year he flung himself into it in a fury, determined to find either vindication or death.

His chance came before Santiago, at El Caney. The 4th Regiment formed part of the storming force and Company C was in the very thickest of the fight. Lovering saw to that. He went in with sixty men and came out with thirty-nine. Also, he came out one of the heroes of the day.

At Siboney he was prostrated by the heat and fell in the first charge, but presently revived and caught up with his men on the firing line, where he aided them to trench themselves. Again and again he exposed himself to the Spanish fire to succor wounded men. Red Cross men at his side were struck, but no bullet touched him.

It was said that at least one man of his own company, hating him for the Hammond episode, had sworn to murder him in their first action, but was himself the first one killed at the first break from cover.

After the fall of Santiago Lovering returned to Fort Sheridan, feeling that he had won his vindication. Others felt so, too, for in January following he was sent to serve in the Philippines, as a major of volunteers, and a year later was made a major in the regular army. At his retirement in February, 1910, he was colonel of the 28th Infantry.

JAMES ESTCOURT SAWYER.

James Estcourt Sawyer, a retired brigadier general of the United States Army, who died at Hudson Falls, N. Y., on Friday, came of a long line of fighting ancestors.

His great-grandfather was with Abercrombie at Ticonderoga in 1758; his grandfather was a major at Bunker Hill and a lieutenant colonel at Saratoga; his grandfather was at Bunker Hill and Yorktown; his father was with McDonough on Lake Champlain and on "Old Ironsides," and several uncles and a brother were also in the service. He was born in the District of Columbia on July 3, 1846, was a midshipman in the navy in 1865-66, became a second lieutenant in the army in 1867, and was in active service until July 3, 1910, when he was retired with the rank of brigadier general.

He was in command of the first military guard at the tomb of Grant, on Riverside Drive; was quartermaster at Key West and at Camp Wyckoff in the Spanish war; special disbursing officer to the Philippine Commission in 1898-99, and a quartermaster in Mindanao and Jolo in 1902.

F. R. DIVEN.

Nutley, N. J., May 30.—Frank Robert Diven, formerly a professional ball player and more recently a vaudeville performer, died here to-day. He was a pitcher for the Baltimore club of the American Association in 1880, and was with that club several years, and later with the Newark and Elmira (N. Y.) clubs. He leaves a wife. He was born in Brooklyn fifty-four years ago.

HENRY W. SCHROEDER.

Henry W. Schroeder, one of the most skillful men attached to the Hunter's Point detective headquarters, in Queens, died yesterday afternoon in St. Mary's Hospital, Jamaica, following an operation for appendicitis. He lived on the Shore Road, near Baltic st., Jamaica. He leaves a wife and four children.

Schroeder was born in New York on January 6, 1875, and was appointed to the police force July 11, 1902. On June 10, 1913,

he was made a detective. He was one of the principals in the arrest of twenty-one burglars who during last fall and winter robbed houses in Astoria and worked up cases against them that made most of them plead guilty to the charges. He was starting to work on an important murder case in Queens when he was stricken and taken to the hospital.

GEORGE MYRON CRITTENDEN.

George Myron Crittenden died yesterday at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Adolphe E. Smylie, 40A Monroe Place, Brooklyn. He was born in South Adams, Mass., June 1, 1832. His parents, Luman and Experience Sherman Crittenden, moved as pioneers to Albion, Mich., when he was three years old. He was graduated from Albion College.

In 1869 he was sent for by Edward S. Jaffray, of New York, entering the employ of E. S. Jaffray & Co. as general salesman, making his residence in Brooklyn. He remained with E. S. Jaffray & Co. until 1893, going that year with the H. B. Clafin Company in the same capacity, resigning his position with them January 1, 1914.

He leaves a son, Frederick A. Crittenden, of Detroit, and one daughter, Mrs. Adolphe E. Smylie, of Brooklyn.

HENRY HALSEY.

Summit, N. J., May 30.—Henry Halsey, fifty years old, a lawyer, with offices at 100 Broadway, Manhattan, died here this morning at his home, 74 Prospect st. He was a director, counsel and vice-president of the Carl Schultz mineral water concern in New York. He is survived by his wife, a daughter and three brothers.

MARRIED.

DEKAY—LITCHFIELD.—Thomas W. Dekay and Mary Etta Litchfield, daughter of the late Rev. D. C. Litchfield, at Warwick, N. Y., Saturday afternoon, by the Rev. James Bristow.

BEUTSCH—MEUER.—Mr. Frank Meuer, of 31 Bay St., Bensonhurst, announces the marriage of his daughter, Theresa H., to William Barry Beutsch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Beutsch, of 1800 Crotona av., on Tuesday evening, May 26, 1914, at the Hotel Brevoort, Fifth av. and 8th st. The Rev. Aaron Eisenberg performed the ceremony. The couple left for a four months' trip touring the United States.

Notices of marriages and deaths must be accompanied by full name and address.

DIED.

Cotthen, Frank H. Lippincott, Mary E. Crittenden, Geo. M. Crittenden, Mrs. S. S. Getman, Alice H. Sawyer, James E. Grant, Anson F. Touchard, Emeline H. Gruening, Emil Van Rensselaer, E. Harkness, June.

COTTHEN.—Suddenly, at his home, 173 South Oxford st., Brooklyn, Frank Howard Cotthen, on Friday, May 29, son of the late Nathaniel and Elizabeth Cotthen, husband of Mrs. M. B. Cotthen, in the 43d year of his age. Funeral private.

CRITTENDEN.—On May 30, George Myron Crittenden, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Adolphe E. Smylie, 4